

68 PAGE MAGAZINE 68

NO. 22  
*J.*

# RED SEAL COMICS

THRILLING CRIME CASES

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68 PAGE MAGAZINE 68

NO. 22

# RED SEAL COMICS

THRILLING CRIME CASES

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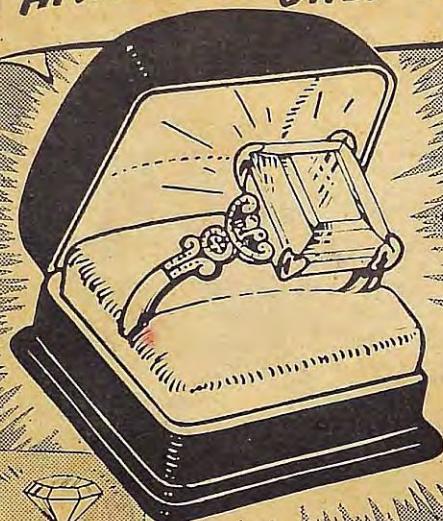
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MONTH OF BIRTH .....

THE

# Black Dwarf



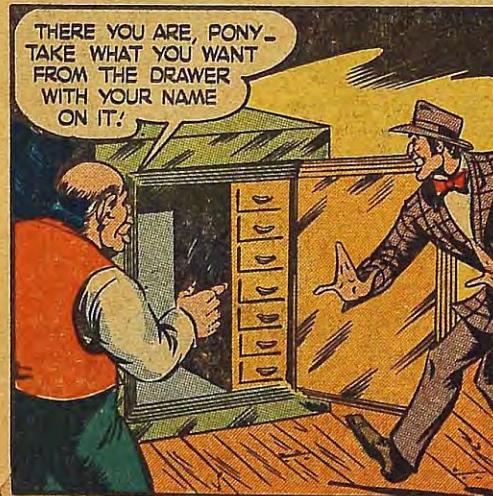
A MENACE WITHIN THE UNDERWORLD TURNS THE BLACK DWARF AND HIS SQUAD OF EX-CROOKS FROM THEIR CAMPAIGN AGAINST CRIME. WHY MUST THEY AVENGE THE STRANGE DEATHS OF THIEVES AND BURGLARS TO BALANCE THE SCALES OF JUSTICE? THE CRUEL FACTS OF THIS CASE ARE MORE TRUTH THAN FANTASY!



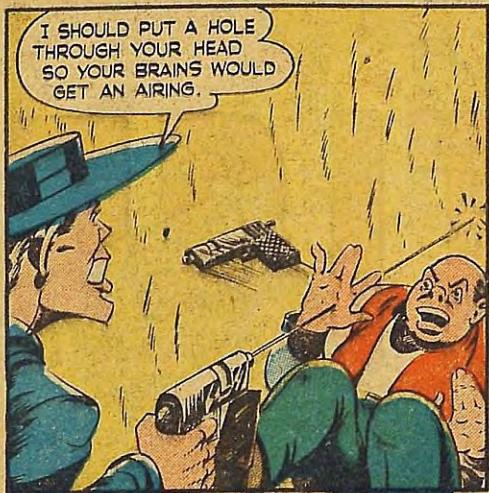










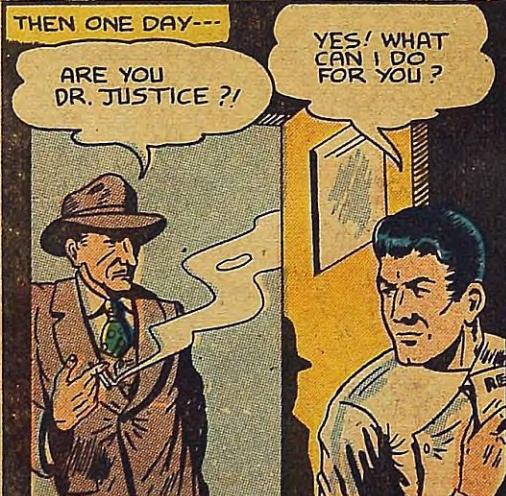


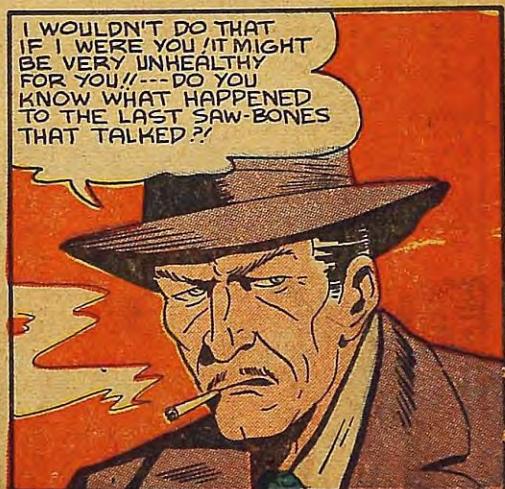
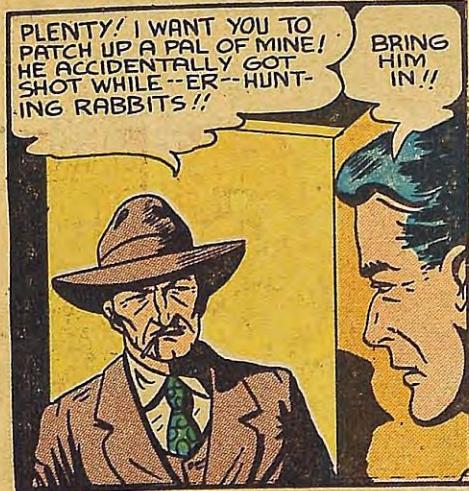
# Doctor PRACTICE BILL JUSTICE



THIS IS THE STORY OF BILL JUSTICE, A YOUNG DOCTOR WHO HAS DEVOTED HIS LIFE TO AID THE POOR, LIVING IN THE "JUNGLES" OF NEW YORK, WHO CAN NOT AFFORD TO GO TO A REGULAR PHYSICIAN.

THE NAME OF "DR. JUSTICE" SPREAD LIKE WILDFIRE THRU THE UNDERWORLD.





THREATENING ME WILL NOT DO YOU ANY GOOD! IT'S MY DUTY TO REPORT YOU TO THE PROPER OFFICIAL AUTHORITIES!!



IN THAT CASE, DOC, I'LL HAVE TO ASK YOU TO COME FOR A LITTLE RIDE WITH US!--GET BATS INTO THE CAR 'SLINKY'!

OKAY, "DUKE"...



TAKE A LAST LOOK AROUND, DOC! YOU'RE NOT COMING BACK!

DON'T BE TOO SURE ABOUT THAT!



NURSE! I HAVE AN IMPORTANT APPOINTMENT! I'LL BE BACK IN AN HOUR!

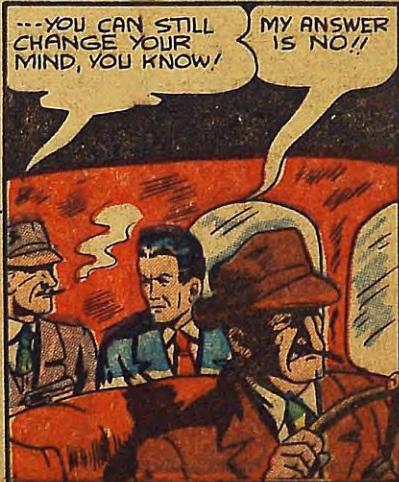


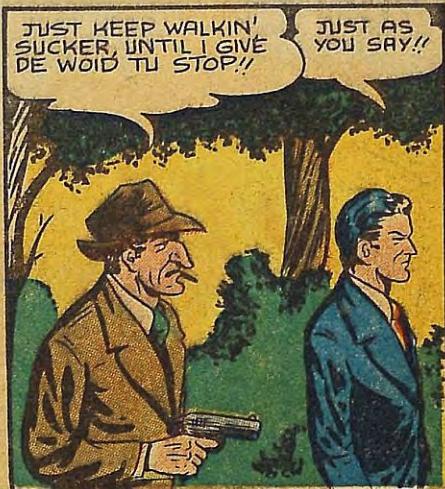
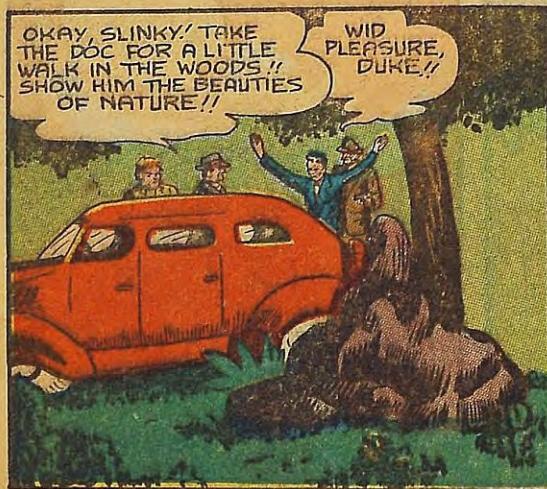
YOU KNOW, DOC, IT'S A PITY YOU CAN'T PLAY BALL WITH US! WE COULD'VE GIVEN YOU PLENTY OF BUSINESS AND YOU'D RAKE IN PLENTY OF DOUGH!!

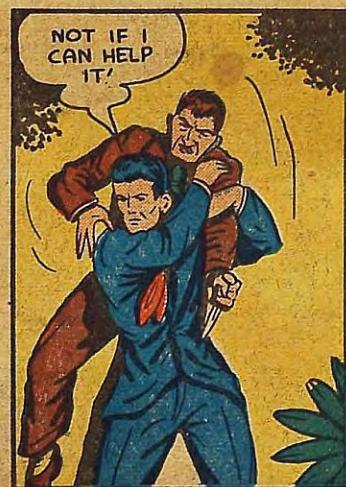


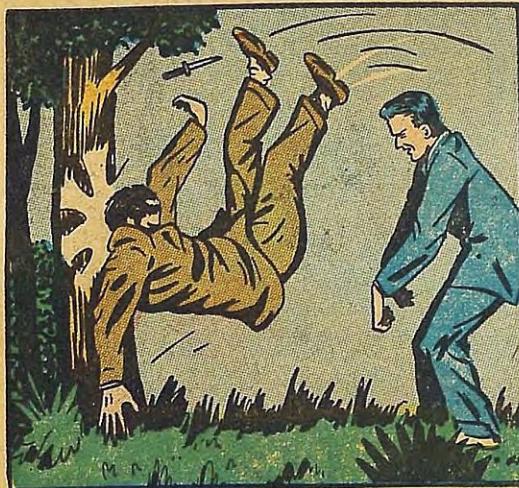
--YOU CAN STILL CHANGE YOUR MIND, YOU KNOW!

MY ANSWER IS NO!!

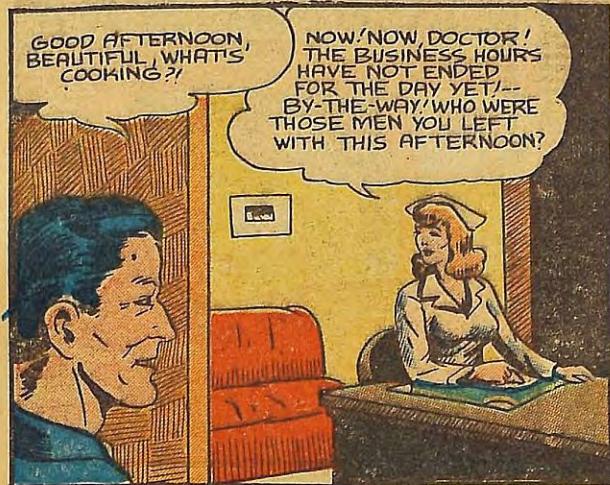












DR. JUSTICE SEES THEIR CAR IN THE MIRROR.

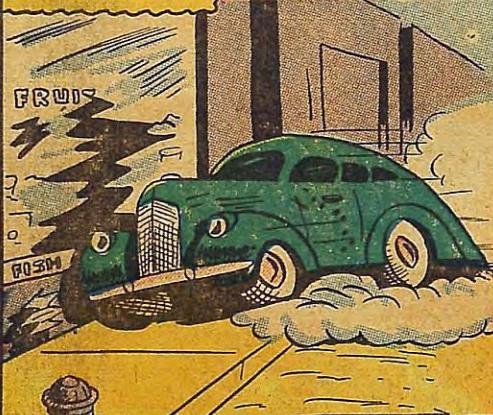
HEY! THAT LOOKS LIKE THE DUKE'S CAR!! -- GET DOWN! QUICK!!



WITH A ROAR THE GANGSTER'S CAR SHOT PAST AND MACHINE-GUN FIRE FILLED THE AIR.



THE DOCTOR'S AUTOMOBILE LEAPED OVER THE PAVEMENT AND INTO A STORE WINDOW.

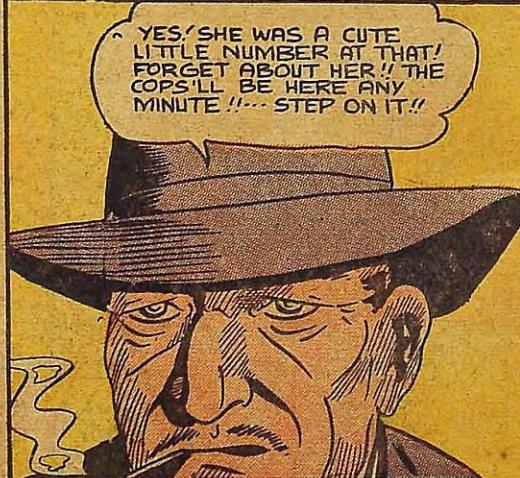


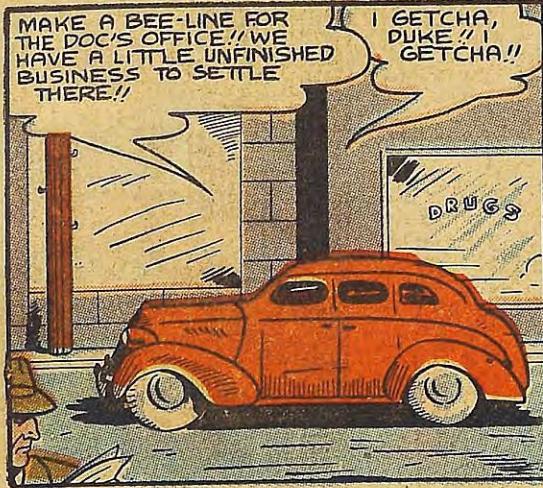
NICE WORK, BOYS!  
DR. JUSTICE ISN'T GOING TO SQUEAL TO ANYBODY NOW!!

YEAH! TOO BAD ABOUT DE DAME, THOUGH!!

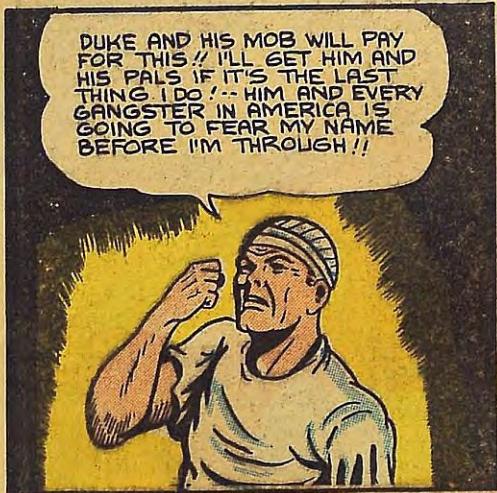
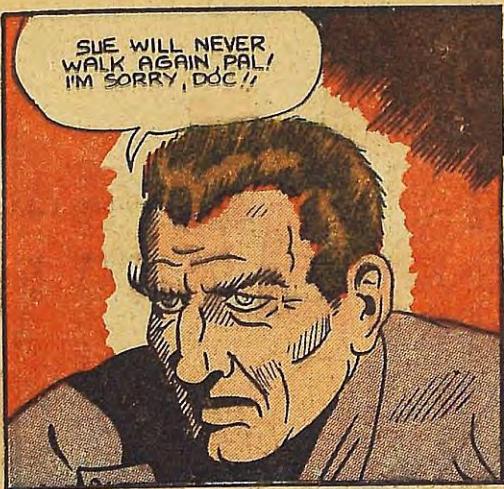


YES! SHE WAS A CUTE LITTLE NUMBER AT THAT! FORGET ABOUT HER!! THE COPS'LL BE HERE ANY MINUTE!! -- STEP ON IT!!









DON'T MISS  
**DR.  
J  
U  
S  
T  
I  
C  
E**

NEXT  
MONTH

# The BEACH BOMBER

by  
Felix Kelly



JIMMY CLAY HATED OFFICE HOURS, AND OFFICE ROUTINE, BUT IT SEEMED AS IF HE'D ALWAYS BE A SLAVE TO THEM....THAT IS, UNTIL A DISTANT UNCLE SAW FIT TO LEAVE HIM A SMALL FORTUNE....THE FIRST THING JIMMY DID WAS TO BUY A SMALL BOAT, AND BEGIN A TOUR OF THE TROPICS....THEN THE FUN BEGAN!!

GOT ENOUGH GRUB ABOARD  
TO GET ME TO AWAHOI AN'A  
LITTLE TO SPARE....IF THE  
WEATHER HOLDS LIKE THIS  
I'LL MAKE IT IN A WEEK!!

WELL I'LL BE---AN ISLAND!!  
FUNNY, IT ISN'T ON ANY OF  
THE CHARTS!!

THINK I'LL TAKE  
A CLOSER LOOK!!

HOWEVER, KEEN EYES WATCH  
EVERY INCH OF JIMMY'S  
PROGRESS.....

TAKE HIM, YOU  
DOGS!! MAKE SURE  
OF THE MAST!!

NOW!! HE IS WITHIN  
RANGE...FIRE!! DON'T LET  
HIM ESCAPE!!

GUNFIRE!!  
WHAT GIVES??



ALTHOUGH JIM FIGHTS LIKE  
A TIGER....THE NUMBERS TELL!!



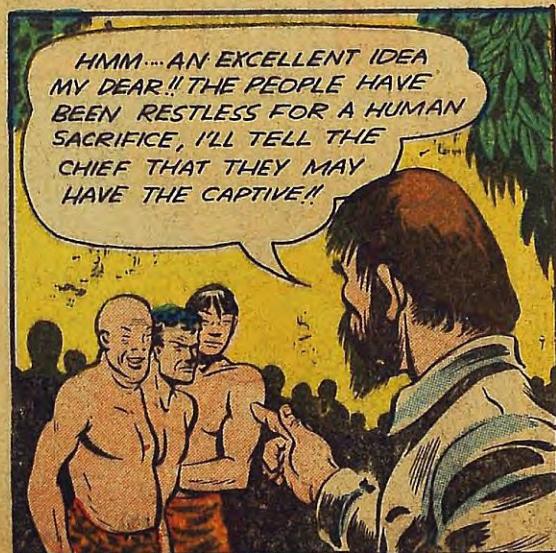
A WHITE MAN!!  
WHAT ARE YOU DOING  
HERE--AND WHY THE  
ROUGH RECEPTION?

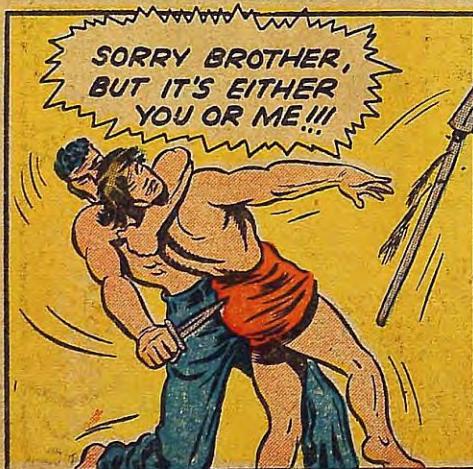
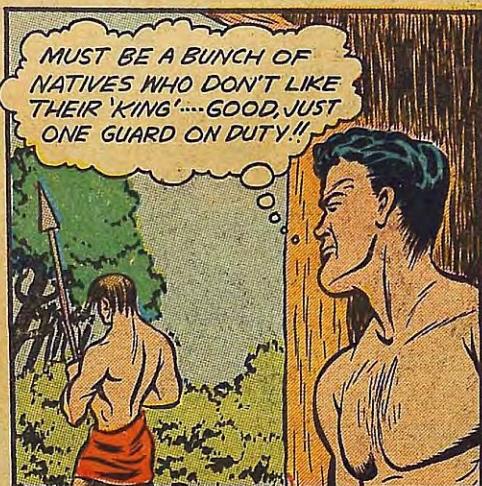
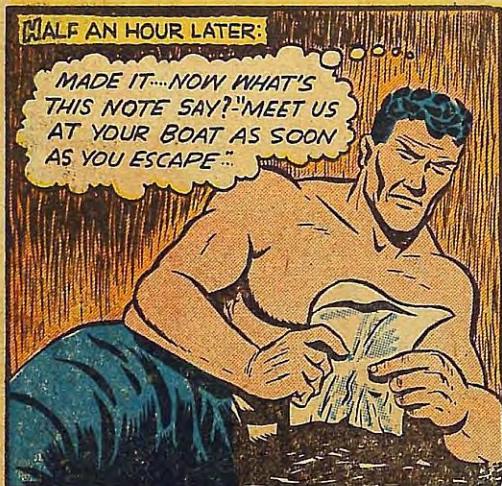
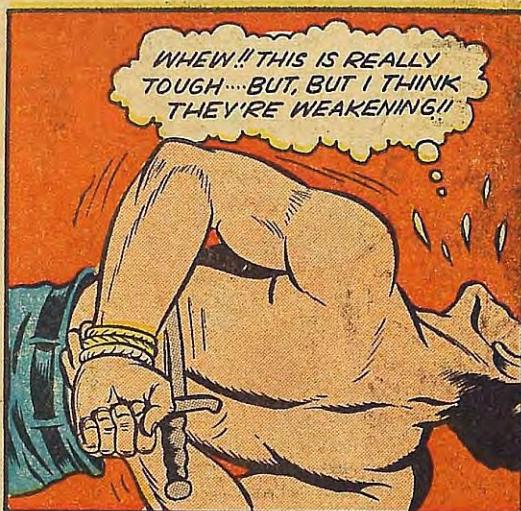
I AM ZENO...KING OF  
THIS LAND, FAR FROM  
THE CURSE OF CIVILIZATION!!  
...AND HERE I REIGN  
SUPREME!!

NOT QUITE, UNCLE  
ZENO....DON'T FORGET  
LITTLE MARIE HAS A  
FINGER IN THIS PIE!!  
WHAT ARE WE GOING  
TO DO WITH THIS  
BOY ----TOSS HIM  
TO THE TRIBE?

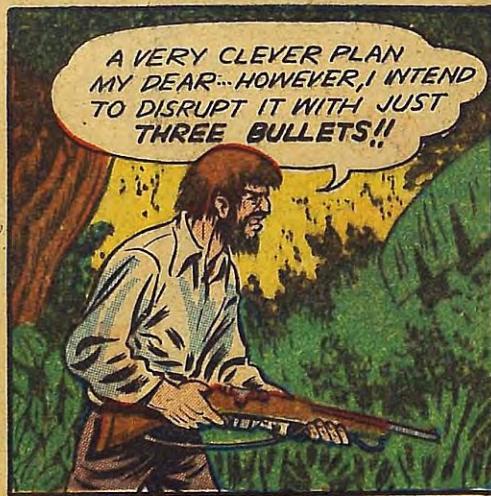
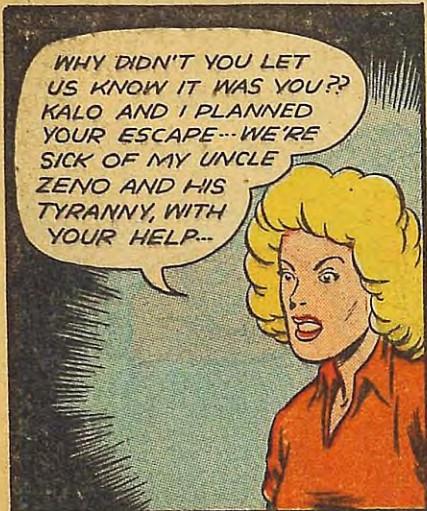
HMM....AN EXCELLENT IDEA  
MY DEAR!! THE PEOPLE HAVE  
BEEN RESTLESS FOR A HUMAN  
SACRIFICE, I'LL TELL THE  
CHIEF THAT THEY MAY  
HAVE THE CAPTIVE!!

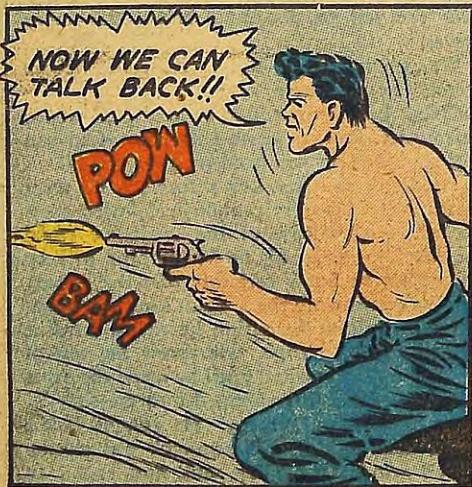
...WHAT A FINISH!! FIRST  
ITEM ON THE FRIDAY BLUE-  
PLATE SPECIAL, THAT'S WHAT  
I GET FOR RUNNING WILD!!











# RESCUE FOR REVENGE

**A brave lad battles the waves to avenge his master.**

Out of the bay a vicious nor'easter sprang up, causing the fishing schooner, *Valiant*, to pitch and toss in the swells. Billy Powell steadied himself before Jan Martin's cabin. He held tightly to the tray of food and burbled himself into the door.

Captain Martin arose from the table as Billy entered. The master's eyes flashed angrily and his temper exploded.

"How long do you think a hungry man can wait for his meals?" he shouted.

"I'm sorry, Sir," Billy replied. "The cook couldn't get it done sooner."

"None of your lip, boy!" Jan Martin grabbed the tray from Billy's hands, set it on the table. With massive fingers he grasped Billy's arm until the boy winced. Martin's other huge paw plowed full across Billy's face, slamming him backward against the cabin wall.

"Get out!" the captain yelled. "Get out of here, now!"

Billy dodged out the door as Greta Johnson came down the companionway. She was a slight blonde in a trim blue dress. She was eighteen, but she looked no older than Billy. She raised a slim hand to brace herself against the ceaseless motion of the vessel.

"Billy! What's the matter?" she asked, her voice quickening in alarm. "Your face is all bruised with red streaks like finger marks!"

"It's nothing," Billy told her. "Just a brush with Captain Martin."

Greta said something under her breath.

"Come," she said finally. "We'll go talk to Lew."

Grappling carefully at the stays as the ship heeled, coming out of the trough of the huge waves, they made their way toward the stern, where Lew, tall and bronzed from living in the sun and wind, stood at the *Valiant*'s wheel. When he saw Greta he waved and smiled, his teeth white against his tanned face.

"Step careful, kids!" he shouted over the shriek of the wind in the *Valiant*'s rigging. "They been haulin' the nets up and the deck's mighty slippery!"

Billy went to the rail and left Greta standing beside Lew.

"Jan struck Billy," he heard Greta say. "Sometimes I cannot believe that I am to marry him."

He heard Lew answer: "Be sensit'e about it, Greta. What if your father did bargain with Jan Martin? You've got to live your own

life. He has no right to make you marry Jan!"

The booming of Jan Martin's voice broke into Billy's thoughts.

"Greta, what you doing there? Get into the cabin quick if you know what's good for you!"

Billy heard Greta catch her breath, saw her run for the cabin.

Jan Martin lumbered across the deck toward Lew. He rushed forward, his eyes blazing in jealous anger. Suddenly he tripped over a rope, grasped wildly for the main stays, lost his footing on the slippery deck, and plunged over the rail to disappear below the angry waves.

"It's plenty rough, Billy. We could keep a secret," he said.

"No," Billy answered at once. "That would be murder, Lew, or almost murder. Can you buff about? Can you head into the wind?"

He didn't wait for Lew's answer. He went to the rail where the captain had fallen overboard. On the rise of the swells he could see Jan fighting in his heavy clothing to keep afloat, but he knew certainly that the hungry sea was swallowing the *Valiant*'s master. Without the slightest hesitation he tied a bowline to one end of a rope. He threw the rest of the line to Lew, waited until he made the other end fast. Then Billy jumped into the sea.

Jan's body was heavy. He fought like a dying man fights. His arm-lock was closing Billy's wind off. They sank and rose. In desperation Billy chopped down with the edge of his open hand in a rabbit punch on Jan's neck. The blow instantly stilled the struggling body.

Yet, were it not for Lew's great strength in hauling in the heavy rope with its helpless human burden, both Billy and Jan Martin surely would have drowned like rats in a trap.

Billy sat breathing heavily near the wheel. Jan sat up against the rail, stared moodily ahead. "Women," he muttered, "are always bad luck on a ship!"

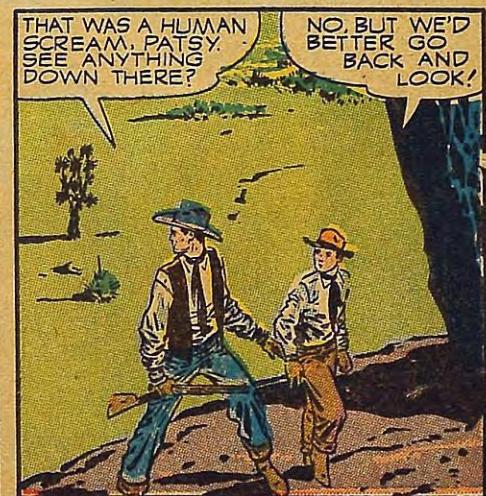
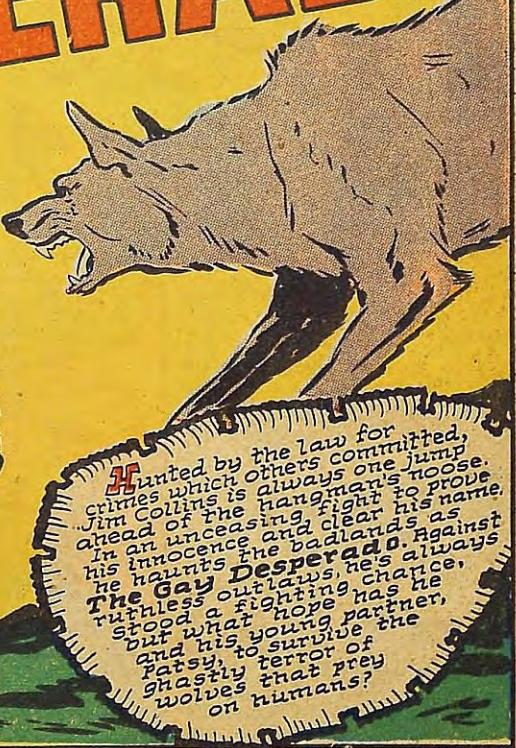
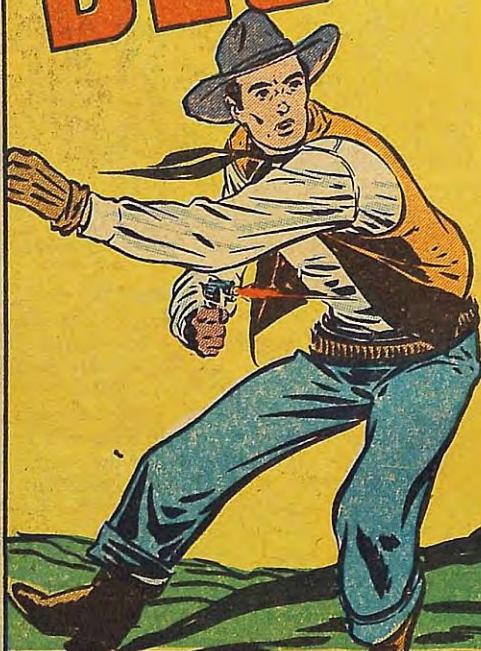
Lew stood at the wheel, with Greta beside him.

"I'll tell Jan, Lew, that I'm going to marry you," Billy heard Greta say. "When you could have let him d'e, you rescued him. Such courage gives me courage."

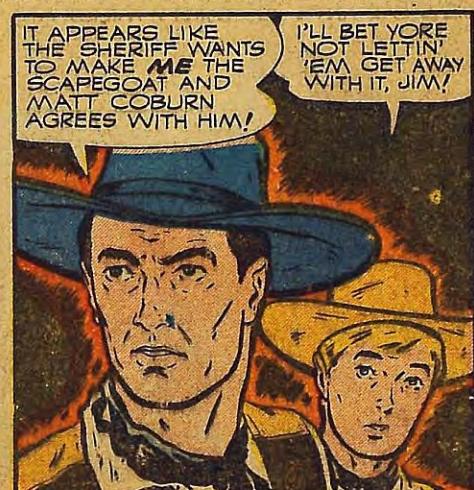
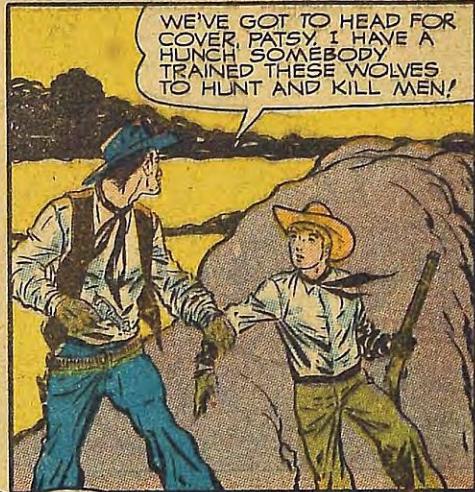
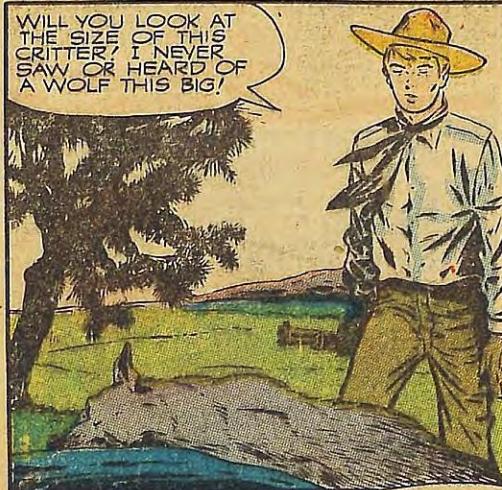
Jan was silent a moment. Then he said: "It's Billy who has the courage, Greta. But maybe he won't mind if I benefit by it!"

THE

# The Gay DESPERADO









THEY CAN'T HEAR  
THIS SHOT ABOVE  
THE SOUND OF THE  
PLANE'S ENGINE!



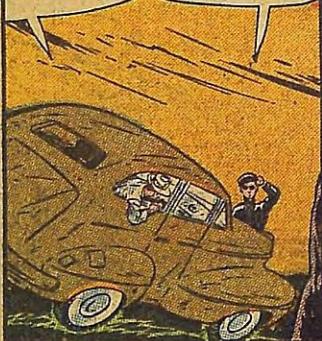
BIG CITY GANGSTERS  
ARE REAL GENTLEMEN,  
AREN'T THEY, JACK?  
RIDIN' AWAY IN STYLE  
WITH A CHAUFFEUR!

I NEED A  
DRINK AND  
SOME SLEEP,  
MATT. BORDER  
PATROL PLANE  
WAS OUT LOOKIN'  
FER ME!



HOW COULD YOU  
BE OUT OF  
GAS? DIDN'T  
YOU FILL THE  
TANK AT  
COBURN'S  
RANCH?

YEAH--  
BUT  
SOME  
WISE  
GUY PUT  
A BULLET  
THROUGH IT.



WOLVES!  
JUMP IN  
THE CAR--  
QUICK,  
BOSS!



I'VE NEVER SEEN  
ANYTHING SO AWFUL.  
JIM, WISH YOU  
HADN'T HIT THEIR  
GAS TANK.

YEAH--THAT WAS  
A DIRTY WAY TO  
DIE--BUT THEY  
WERE CROOKS.  
MIXED UP IN  
SOME RACKET  
COBURN IS  
RUNNING!



HEY, JACK! LOOK WHO'S  
COMING ACROSS THE FIELD.  
OUR FALL GUY--THE  
GAY DESPERADO!





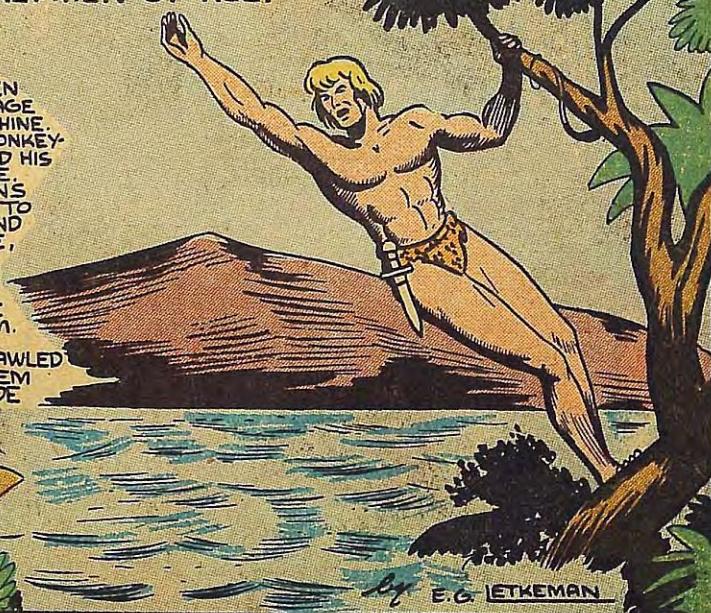


# ZOR THE MIGHTY

AND "THE MONKEYMEN OF KUL."

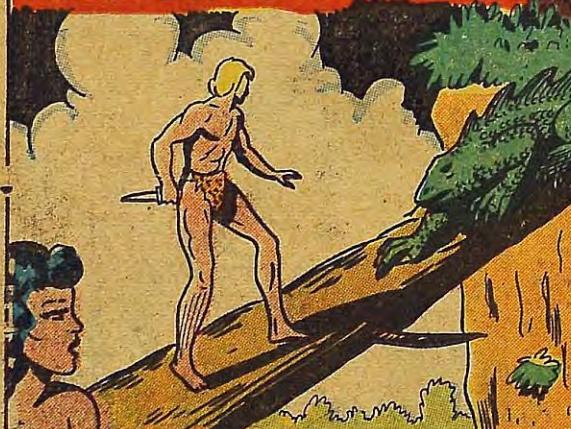
## SYNOPSIS:

ZOR THE MIGHTY, DICK 'HANLY' AND 'GUNNER' DAN HAVE BEEN SENT BACK INTO THE STONE AGE THRU DR. PAPOVE'S TIME-MACHINE. ZOR DISCOVERS THAT THE MONKEYMEN OF KUL HAVE ENSLAVED HIS PEOPLE DURING HIS ABSENCE. LEAVING HIS TWO COMPANIONS IN HIS CAVE ZOR SETS OUT TO THE CITY OF HIS ENEMIES AND RESCUES ZORITA, HIS MATE, FROM THEIR CLUTCHES. IN ORDER TO ESCAPE THE MONKEYMEN THEY WERE FORCED TO CROSS A TREE LYING OVER A DEEP CHASM. WHEN HALFWAY ACROSS A MONSTEROUS REPTILE CRAWLED UP THE TREE TOWARDS THEM WHILE FROM THE OTHER SIDE CAME THE SCREECHING MONKEYMAN HORDE.



by E.G. LETKEMAN

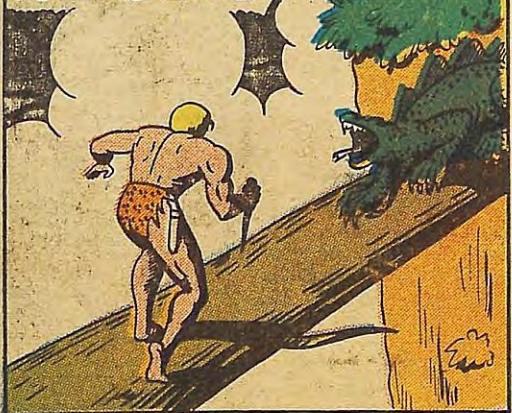
SLOWLY THE PREHISTORIC MONSTER LUMBERED TOWARDS ITS VICTIMS . . .



. . . WHILE THE MONKEYMEN SWARMED UP THE OTHER END OF THE TREE.



WITH HIS KNIFE CLUTCHED GRIMLY IN HIS HAND ZOR SLOWLY ADVANCED TOWARDS THE HISSING REPTILE.



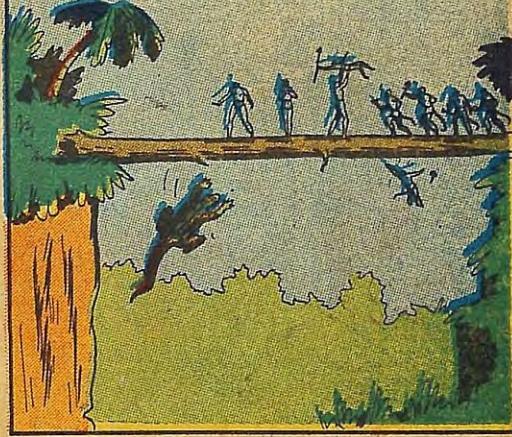
WHILE KREETA, ZOR'S FAITHFUL FOLLOWER, HELD THE ENRAGED MONKEYMEN AT BAY.



SUDDENLY THE RATTLE OF MACHINEGUN FIRE FILLED THE AIR-----



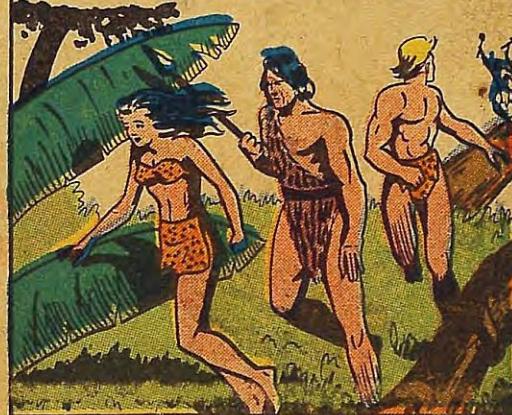
... AND THE MONSTER FELL FROM THE TREE SCREAMING IN PAIN.



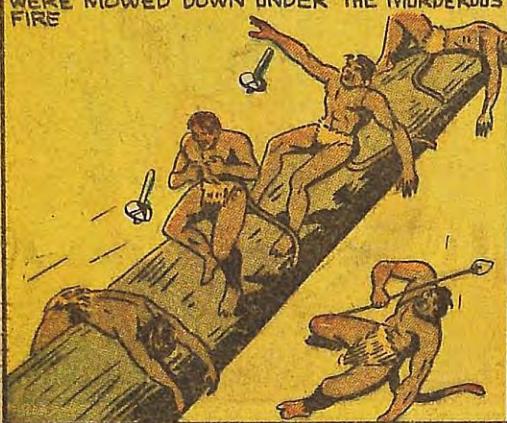
THE MONKEYMEN GAPED IN AMAZEMENT AS THE GUNFIRE ECHOED AND RE-ECHOED THRU THE JUNGLE.



TAKING ADVANTAGE OF THEIR BEWILDERMENT ZOR AND HIS PARTY DASHED TOWARDS THE OTHER SIDE OF THE CHASM.



AGAIN THE MACHINEGUN RATTLED IT'S DIRGE OF DEATH AND THE MONKEYMEN WERE MOWED DOWN UNDER THE MURDEROUS FIRE



THE REMAINING ONES FLED, SHRIEKING IN TERROR.



"GUNNER" DAN STEPPED OUT OF THE JUNGLE AND WALKED TOWARD ZOR.

HI PAL! I THOUGHT YOU MIGHT NEED A LITTLE HELP SO I FOLLOWED YOU! IT LOOKS LIKE I GOT HERE JUST IN TIME!

YOU SAVED OUR LIVES AND WE ARE GRATEFUL! --- COME! WE MUST HURRY BACK TO OUR VILLAGE!



LATER

OKAY PAL! WHAT ARE YOUR PLANS? HOW'RE YOU GONNA RUN THE MONKEYMEN OUT OF THE VALLEY??

I DON'T KNOW! ONCE THEY SETTLE DOWN THEY ARE HARD TO GET RID OF!



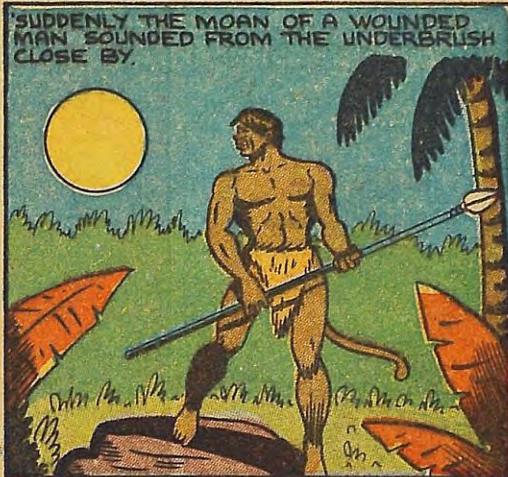
YOU KNOW, GENTLEMEN! YOU WOULD BE SURPRISED HOW MUCH DAMAGE AN INNOCENT LITTLE MATCH LIKE THIS CAN DO!

YOU GOT SOMETHING THERE, DICK! WE CAN BURN THE G#%\$@ LITTLE TERMITES OUT OF THE VALLEY!

BUT THAT WOULD MEAN THE DEATH OF MANY OF MY PEOPLE WHO ARE HELD PRISONERS BY THE MONKEYMEN.

WELL PAL! YOU FIGURE OUT A WAY TO RESCUE YOUR PEOPLE AND THEN DICK AN' I WILL GIVE THOSE MONKEYMEN THE HOTFOOT!

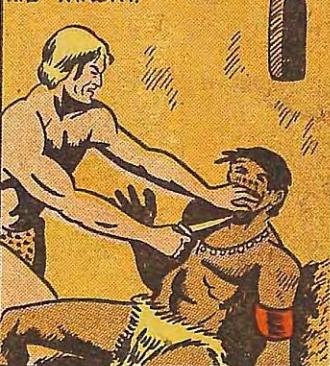




THE PALEOLITHIC MAN SILENTLY SPED INTO THE CITY UNTIL HE REACHED THE WITCHDOCTOR'S CAVE.



THE WITCHDOCTOR AWOKE WITH A START AS A HAND CLASPED OVER HIS MOUTH AND THE SHARP POINT OF A KNIFE PRESSED AGAINST HIS THROAT.



LEAD THE WAY TO THE PRISONERS' QUARTERS OR YOU WILL TASTE THE STEEL OF MY KNIFE!  
VERY WELL, BUT YOU WILL NOT LEAVE THIS CITY ALIVE!!

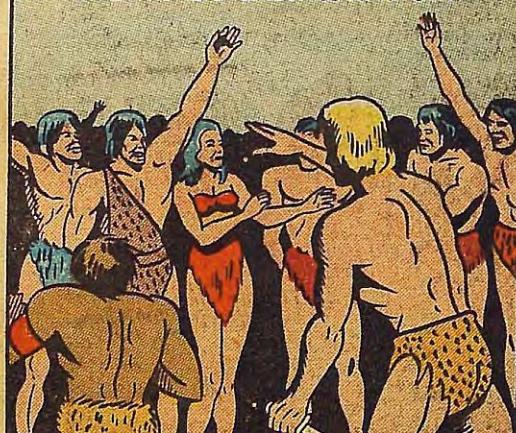


HERE IT IS!!

GOOD! NOW OPEN THE DOOR AND GET IN!!



AT THE SIGHT OF THEIR LEADER THE CAPTIVES WERE OVERCOME WITH JOY.



AT THIS MOMENT A GUARD PASSED THE PRISONERS' QUARTERS...

WHAT FOOL HAS LEFT THIS DOOR UNBARRED!



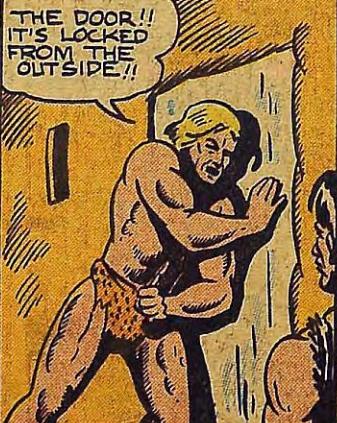
AND QUICKLY BARRED THE DOOR.

THAT'S THAT! IF THE WITCHDOCTOR EVER FINDS OUT THE DOOR WAS OPEN HE WILL SKIN ME ALIVE!

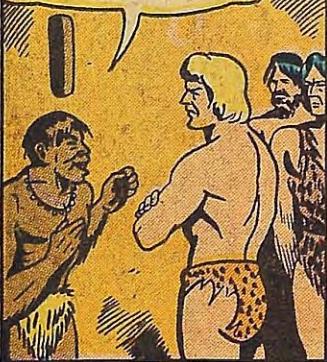


A FEW SECONDS LATER.

THE DOOR!! IT'S LOCKED FROM THE OUTSIDE!!



HO! HO! HO! YOU ARE TRAPPED NOW, DOG OF A CAVEMAN! IN THE MORNING THE GUARDS WILL DISCOVER YOU HERE AND YOU WILL DIE! HO! HO!



NONE OF US WILL EVER SEE MORNING AGAIN! AT THIS MOMENT ONE OF MY FRIENDS IS STARTING A FIRE WHICH WILL BURN THIS CITY TO THE GROUND!!



NOT FAR FROM THE MONKEY-MAN CITY DICK HANLY LIT THE DRY GRASS ABOUT HIM.

ZOR TOLD ME TO GIVE HIM AN HOUR TO RELEASE THE PRISONERS AND THEN START THE FIRE!! WELL, THE HOUR IS UP!



A FEW MINUTES LATER A LARGE WALL OF FLAME WAS SWIFTLY SPEEDING TOWARDS THE CITY.



"GUNNER" SUDDENLY APPEARED BEFORE DICK.

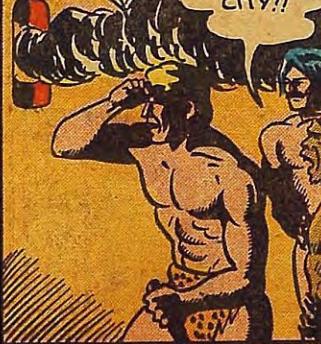
WHAT! HOW WAS I TO KNOW THAT... IT'S TOO LATE NOW! THEY'LL NEVER LIVE THROUGH THAT FIRE!



YEAH! I GUESS YOU'RE RIGHT! YOU JUST OBEYED ZOR'S ORDERS!! WE HAD BETTER HEAD BACK TO ZORITA AND BREAK THE NEWS TO HER. IT'S GOING TO BE PRETTY TOUGH ON THE POOR KID!!

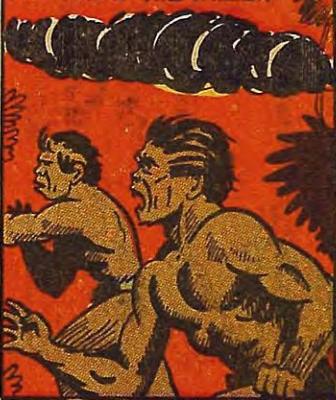


MEANWHILE  
LOOK! SMOKE IS COMING THRU THE WINDOW!

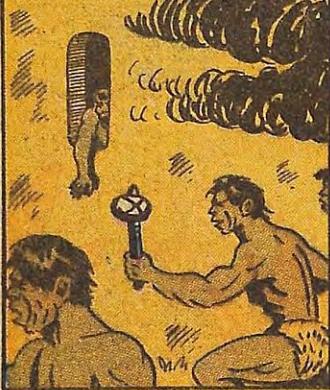


THEN IT'S TRUE!! YOUR FRIENDS ARE GOING TO BURN THE CITY!!!

ZOR PEEKED THRU THE APERTURE AND BEHELD THE MONKEYMEN STREAMING FROM THE VALLEY.



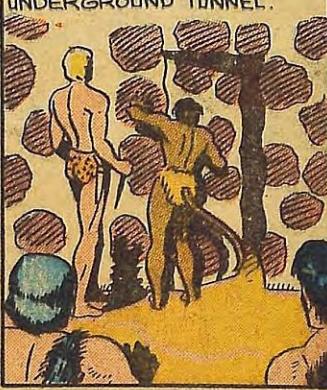
THE WITCHDOCTOR SCREAMED TO HIS PEOPLE TO RELEASE HIM BUT HIS PLEAS FELL ON DEAF EARS.



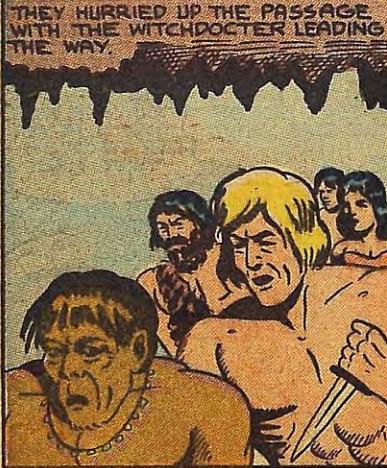
NO! NO! WE WILL NOT DIE! I KNOW OF A PASSAGE THAT LEADS OUT OF THIS ROOM!!



THE WITCHDOCTOR PRESSED A STONE IN THE WALL AND A SMALL DOOR SWUNG OPEN REVEALING A NARROW UNDERGROUND TUNNEL.



THEY HURRIED UP THE PASSAGE WITH THE WITCHDOCTOR LEADING THE WAY.



SUDDENLY THEY BURST OUT INTO THE OPEN AND BEHELD THE WALL OF FLAME FAR BEHIND THEM.



WHILE EVERYONE'S ATTENTION WAS FIXED ON THE FIRE, THE WITCHDOCTOR SLIPPED SILENTLY INTO THE JUNGLE.



SUDDENLY HE CAME UPON THE GIANT FORM OF A TYRANNOSOURUS REX. BEFORE THE MONKEYMAN COULD TURN TO FLEE THE DINOSOUR WAS UPON HIM...



THERE WAS A HIDEOUS SCREAM OF AGONY, A SICKENING CRUNCHING OF BONES --- AND THEN A DEATHLY SILENCE. THUS ENDED THE WITCHDOCTOR'S TYRANT RULE.



*Later*

WELL, PAL, SINCE THE  
MONKEYMEN HAVE LEFT  
I GUESS DICK AN' I'LL  
HEAD BACK TO THE  
TWENTIETH CENTURY!

ZORITA AND I WOULD  
LIKE TO SEE MORE  
OF YOUR WORLD.  
WE WILL COME  
WITH YOU! TOR,  
MY BROTHER, WILL  
BE LEADER IN MY  
ABSENCE.

VERY  
WELL! LET'S  
GO!

SUMMONING NU, THE SABERTOOTHED TIGER  
TO HIS SIDE, ZOR AND HIS PARTY STARTED  
OUT INTO THE JUNGLE. BEFORE LONG THEY  
REACH THE MARKED ROCK WHERE THEY  
HAVE TO STAND TO GET BACK INTO MODERN  
CIVILIZATION.



AS THEY STEP INTO THE PRESENT THEY ARE  
GREETED BY DR. PAPOVE.

HI DOC!!  
WE'RE BACK!

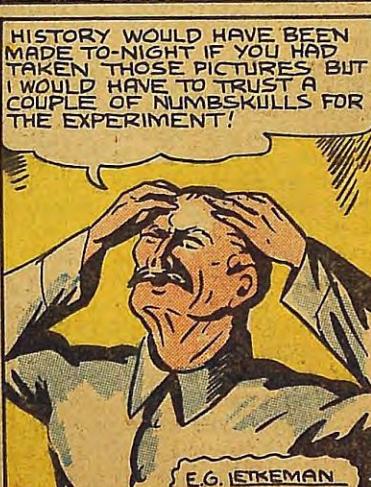
EXCELLENT, GENTLEMEN!  
HAVE YOU THE PICTURES  
I ASKED YOU TO TAKE?!



HISTORY WOULD HAVE BEEN  
MADE TO-NIGHT IF YOU HAD  
TAKEN THOSE PICTURES BUT  
I WOULD HAVE TO TRUST A  
COUPLE OF NUMBSKULLS FOR  
THE EXPERIMENT!

NOW GET  
OUT OF  
HERE!  
GET  
OUT!

COME ON, FOLKS!  
LET'S GET INTO  
THE NICE, SAFE  
JUNGLE UNTIL  
THE DOC COOLS  
OFF!!



E.G. LETKEMAN



THE END.

A NEW ADVENTURE  
BEGINS IN THE  
NEXT ISSUE  
ENTITLED -

“ZOR  
THE  
MIGHTY  
AND THE  
DIAMOND  
OF  
NHIMMER”

# MOCK MURDER

*Heroism makes a strange disguise for homicide.*

Bill Stack held the deposit in his hand and said to the chief of police, "Gosh, Chief, am I always gonna have to do this kind of work?"

The chief looked up and grunted from his desk. "You make a very good police clerk, Bill. I haven't any idea what kind of a detective you'd make."

Bill was still beefing to himself when he stepped to the teller's cage in the Urbania National Bank and slipped the deposit through the bars. Horace Quinn, the teller, took the pass book and began making an entry, when an even, drawling voice said behind Bill, "Get your hands up, everybody. This is a stick-up."

Bill swung about, cursed under his breath that he had no gun and took his place along the wall with the half dozen other bank customers. There were two masked men. One held a sub-machine gun braced at his shoulder, while the other stepped to the cage with leveled automatic. "Pass it out!" the thug said to Quinn.

All at once Bill Stack's eyes widened in their sockets. Quinn, behind the cage, had come up from his drawer with a blue steel revolver. Crack! Crack! The two shots flashed and the thug seemed to hang in the air for a moment then sank to the floor. Quinn was standing white; like a man transfixed. Bill Stack rushed to him. "Quick," he said snatching the gun from Quinn's hands.

Stack drew a careful bead on the other thug who was near the door and fired. The retreating thug swept the bank with a volley from the machine gun, then disappeared out the door.

Customers began crawling from under the counters in the center of the floor. Bill Stack went to the front and locked the revolving door.

"No one leaves," he ordered, "until I get your names and addresses."

He phoned headquarters, then went back toward the figure lying on the floor. Officers of the bank and other clerks were in Quinn's cage shaking his hand, offering congratulations. "Nice work, Quinn," Stack said.

Quinn smiled faintly. "Do you mind returning my gun?" he asked.

Stack shook his head. "Got to keep it for evidence. Strictly routine." He kneeled down, removed the mask. Bankers and customers huddled over him. "It's one of the Mugg brothers," Bill observed aloud. "Never thought they were crooked—just stupid."

Oliver Parin, president of the bank, stroked his chin. "Their mortgage comes due in a few

days. Their farm wasn't doing too well."

"I'd like to go home," Quinn cut in. "I feel weak, Mr. Parin."

Hennessy came from headquarters, and Bill let him in. "Mugg's brother is still on the lam," Hennessy said. "There's a dragnet out for him."

"I'll go on to headquarters and report," Bill told the other officer.

Dusk and a drizzle of rain were settling down for the night when Bill left the bank. He crossed the street and passed a narrow alley between buildings. As he passed a movement in the half light caught his attention. He stopped, drawing Quinn's gun from his pocket. He stepped into the alley. A shot flashed from behind a jog in the wall. Bill answered, but the other stayed there, firing. Bill ducked to the ground until he heard the click of a gun hammer striking an empty chamber. He rose slowly to his feet, followed retreating footsteps, lost them in a maze of backyards.

He opened the breach of his own revolver, cursed under his breath. Climbing to the top of the fence he saw a gray figure heading for the freight yards a block away. He sprang to the ground, ran toward a freight just rolling out.

In the shadows he made a desperate flying tackle. He and the gray figure rolled in the cinders. A pocket knife gleamed in the fugitive's hand, but before he could stab upward, Bill drove hard rights and lefts to his face.

"Okay, Quinn," Bill said. "You might as well quit."

"I was losing out on the cashier's job," Quinn gasped. "I planned the mock holdup with the Mugg brothers to win back the boss' favor. But I couldn't pay what the Mugg brothers demanded, so I put a real slug in place of one of the blanks in my gun. I figured the other brother wouldn't dare squeal. When you kept the gun I knew you'd find blanks. I hung around to try to get a shot at you, figuring they'd blame the one who escaped."

Later at police headquarters the chief asked Bill: "How did you know it was Quinn?"

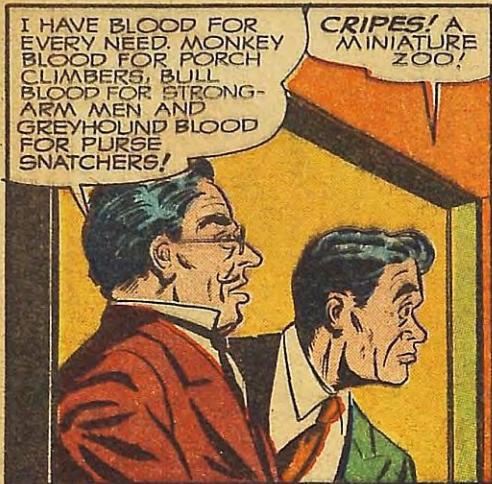
"I didn't till we fought it out," Bill admitted. "But I kept wondering how at close range he fired two shots and made only one hole in the victim."

"Guess we'll be breaking in a new clerk," the chief mused. "You were coming along okay, too."

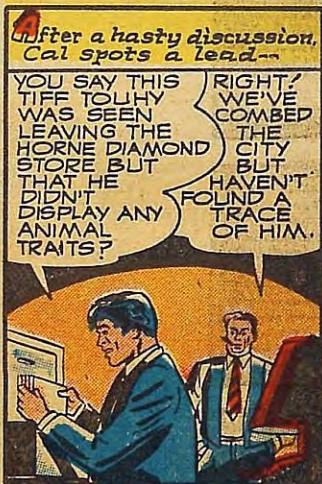
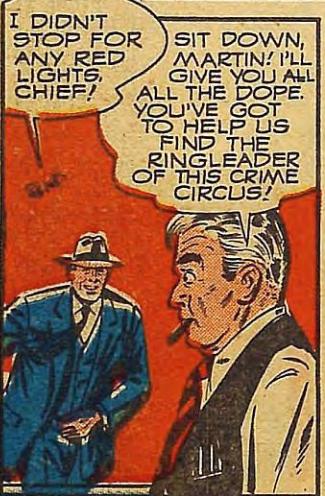


# ROCKETMAN









Parking in a shadowy side street,  
the young lawyer springs into his  
combat uniform and rockets off!

WE'LL DRAG THE  
UNDERWORLD FOR  
TOUGH UNLESS  
ROCKETGIRL  
DISCOVERED  
A LEAD AT  
THE ZOO!

DON'T WORRY,  
PAL! YOU WON'T  
NEED THIS JOB  
NOW! YOUR  
BROTHER LEFT  
YOU A FORTUNE!

HE NEVER HAD A  
NICKEL, BUT IT'S  
BEEN YEARS SINCE  
I HEARD FROM HIM!



LUCKY YOU  
DIDN'T WAIT  
AT THE GATE!  
A SHARP  
CHARACTER  
JUST LURED  
THE WATCHMAN  
AWAY WITH A  
TALL STORY!

YOU WAIT  
HERE! I'LL  
FOLLOW 'EM!

MINDING OTHER  
PEOPLE'S BUSINESS  
ISN'T HEALTHY  
RECREATION,  
MY DEAR!

THAT LUNGE WAS  
TOO FAST FOR  
YOUR OWN GOOD,  
ROCKETGIRL!  
SLUG HER,  
TIFFY!

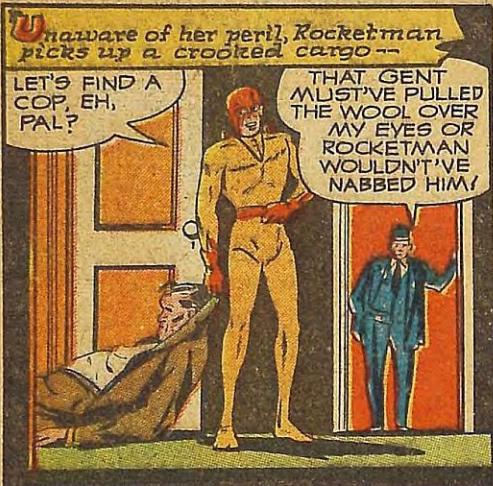


GRAB HER, DOC! WE  
CAN KEEP ROCKETMAN  
AT A SAFE DISTANCE WITH  
HIS GAL AS HOSTAGE!

YOUR THREATS  
WON'T KEEP  
ROCKETMAN  
FROM STOPPING  
YOU!

NO, BUT YOUR PLEAS  
WILL—UNLESS YOU  
PREFER TO BE  
TORTURED WITH  
DOG FITS FOR  
THE REST OF  
YOUR LIFE!





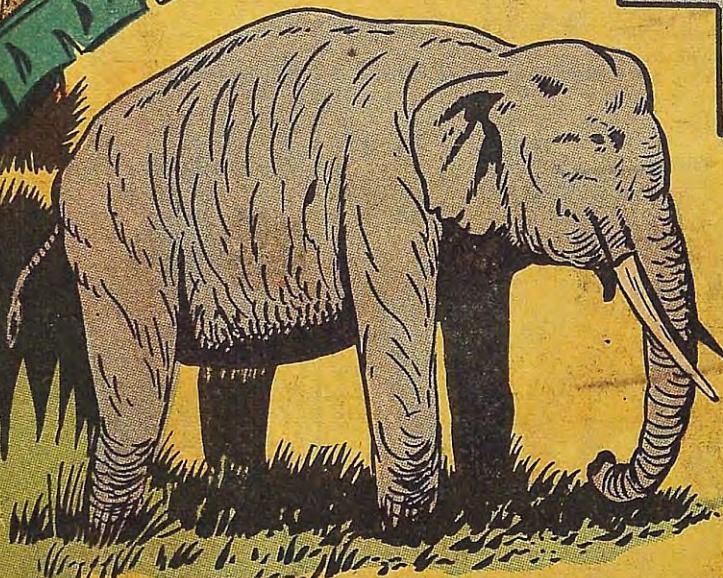


# Facts!

by

E. LETKEMAN

WILD ELEPHANTS SLEEP STANDING UP AND SELDOM EVER LIE DOWN UNLESS SICK.



WARFARE IS UNKNOWN TO THE ESKIMO BECAUSE HE HAS NEVER INDULGED IN IT.

WAR?  
WHAT'S THAT??



IN ENGLAND PERSONS CONVICTED OF CRUELTY TO A DOG ARE PROHIBITED BY LAW FROM OWNING ANOTHER FOR PERIODS RANGING FROM ONE YEAR TO LIFE.

CONSUL, THE FAMOUS PERFORMING CHIMPANZEE, COULD WRITE HIS NAME, HE HAD HIS OWN BANKING ACCOUNT AND SIGNED CHEQUES ON IT.



SO 'ELP ME,  
YER HONOR!!  
I WAS ONLY SCRATCHING  
HIS EAR!!

# REX TYLER

"LAWMAN OF THE ROCKIES"

INTRODUCTORY.

REX TYLER YOUNG ROVER OF THE CANADIAN ROCKIES, HAVING LOST BOTH HIS MOTHER AND FATHER AT THE HAND OF A CRUEL AND VERY GREEDY OUTLAW, SWEAR TO DEVOTE HIS TIME MOSTLY TO AVENGING THEIR DEATHS BY BEING A CONSTANT MENACE TO THE VAST FORCES OF OUTLAWRY, STILL ALIVE TO THIS VERY DAY.....



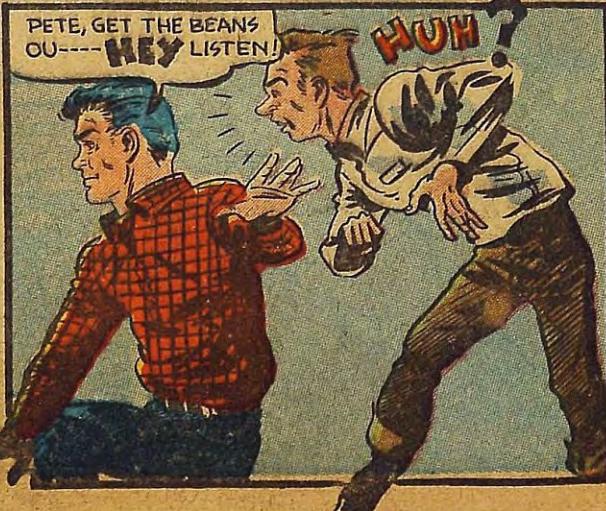
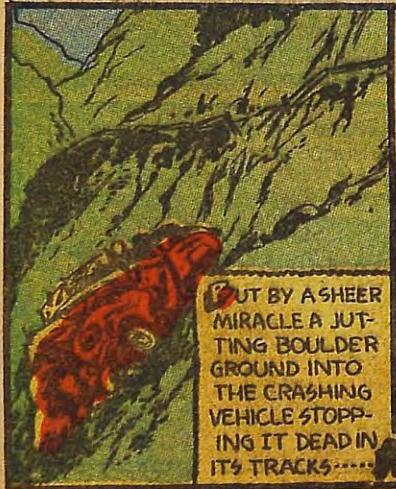
SPEDING AROUND THE TREACHEROUS BEND OF A LONELY MOUNTAIN ROAD, A SOLITARY AUTOMOBILE CARRYING A SINGLE PASSENGER.

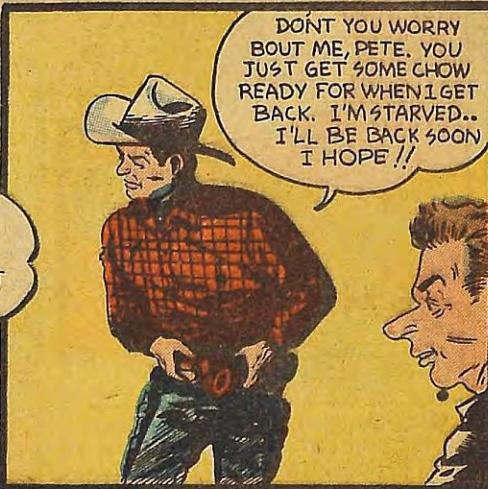
UH-OH! HERE SHE COMES!  
LOOKIT' HER SEND THAT  
LIL' BUS! THIS'LL BE THE  
PERFECT ACCIDENT!

MEANWHILE, IN THE SPEEDING ROADSTER  
A BEAUTIFUL, YOUNG, DARK HAIRIED GIRL SITS  
CALMLY AT THE WHEEL, UNAWARE OF THE  
DEADLY MOMENT TO COME.....THEN....

BUT... HIGH  
UP ABOVE IN  
COVER A  
FIGURE LURKS  
WAITING. A  
WINCHESTER  
SHIFTS ON  
HIS SHOULDER

GOSH! HOPE DAD  
ISN'T WORRIED ABOUT  
ME. I SHOULD HAVE  
WIRED, I'D BE LATE....  
...GUESS IT'S TOO LATE  
NOW!





AW NUTS! I SHOULD HAVE REALIZED WHAT A STRAIN IT WOULD BE! I'LL GO DOWN MYSELF!!

OOF!! A LITTLE ROUGH ON THE EDGES BUT.....!!!

SAYYYYY!!!! GULP.... SHE'S CUTE!  
HEY!! WHAT AM I DOIN'? SHE MIGHT BE HURT BAD. I GOTTA GET HER UP!!

HE THEN REALIZES THAT IT WOULD TAKE AT LEAST THREE OR FOUR STRONG HORSES TO DO THE JOB.....

COME ON RIP..EASY....

GOSH, HOPE THERE'S NOTHING BROKE!!

WITH THE UNCONSCIOUS GIRL IN HIS ARMS, HE BECKONS RIP HIS HORSE TO START FORWARD PULLING THEM UP....

I'LL BED HER DOWN IN SOME BLANKETS AND SEE IF I CAN GET A DOCTOR. I'D BETTER NOT MOVE HER ANY MORE.....!!!

RIDING BACK TO CAMP HE TRIES TO MAKE HER AS COMFORTABLE AS...

POSSIBLE!

SUFFERIN SUSIE!! NOW WHERE THE HECK DID PETE GO?  
OHHH....LORDY!! IF HE'S GONE AND GOT INTO A HEAP OF TROUBLE IT WOULDN'T SURPRISE ME SOMETHIN'S GOIN ON HERE!!

I WISH I KNEW WHAT IT WAS. I WONDER IF...  
HEY... PETE!!

BUT ONLY A FEW FEET AWAY BEHIND SOME BOULDERS.....

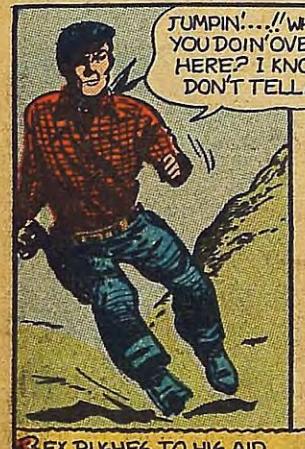
OVER HERE REX  
MMMFEE!!!



PETE STRUGGLES VAINLY TO LOOSEN THE ROPES ON HIS HANDS...

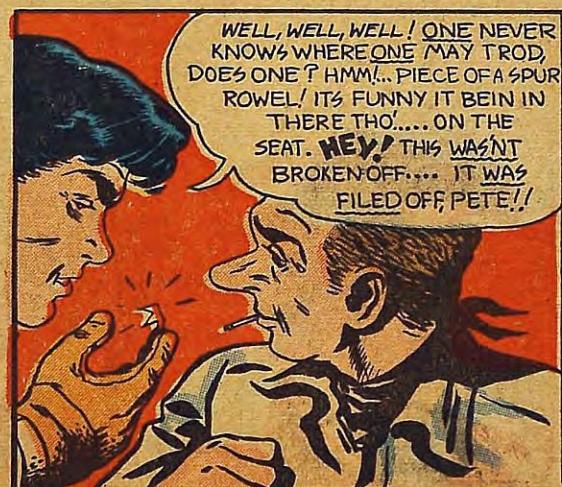


HE TRIES TO WORK THE KNOT AROUND SO HE CAN CHEW IT....



REX RUSHES TO HIS AID AND HURRIEDLY UNTIES HIM.

PETE RELATED HIS EXPERIENCE.



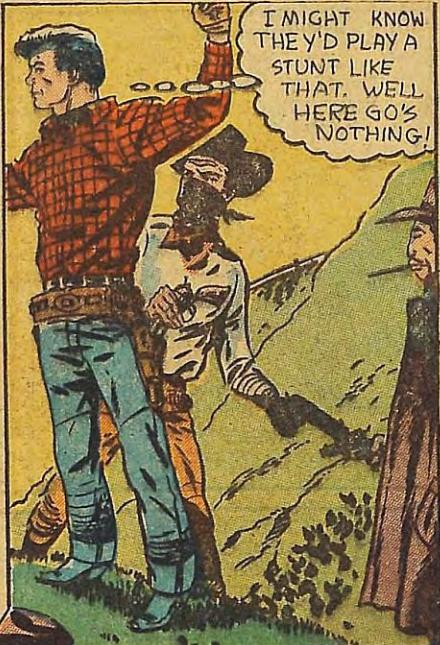
WELL SNOOPER! YOU ASKED FOR IT. FIGURED  
YOU'D BE TOO SMART FOR THAT GAG. TOO BAD  
THO'. OKAY "COPPER" GET THEIR GUNS!!

OH OH

HERE OSCAR  
CATCH!!  
YOU'LL WANT THIS SOONER  
OR LATER SO THERE YOU  
ARE. I'M GONNA BUST  
THIS GAME WIDE  
OPEN!!

WITH  
LIGHTN-  
ING SPEED  
REX HURLS  
THE TINY  
PIECE OF  
A ROWEL  
DIRECTLY  
INTO THE  
HAND OF  
THE THUG.

I MIGHT KNOW  
THEY'D PLAY A  
STUNT LIKE  
THAT. WELL  
HERE GO'S  
NOTHING!

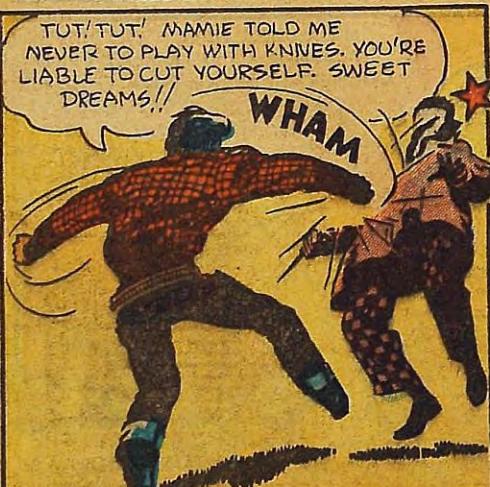


THE SECOND  
BANDIT CATCHES  
A HARD LEFT...

TUT! TUT! MAMIE TOLD ME  
NEVER TO PLAY WITH KNIVES. YOU'RE  
LIABLE TO CUT YOURSELF. SWEET  
DREAMS!!

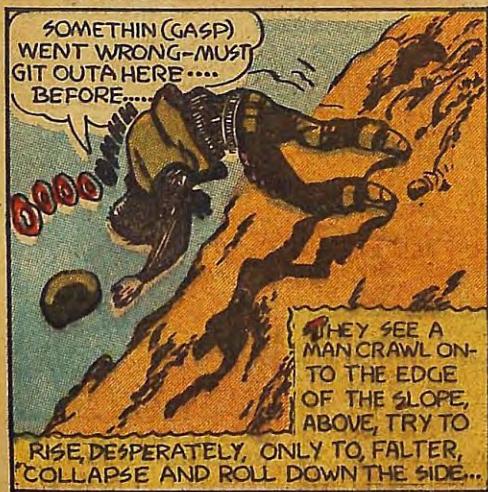
WHAM

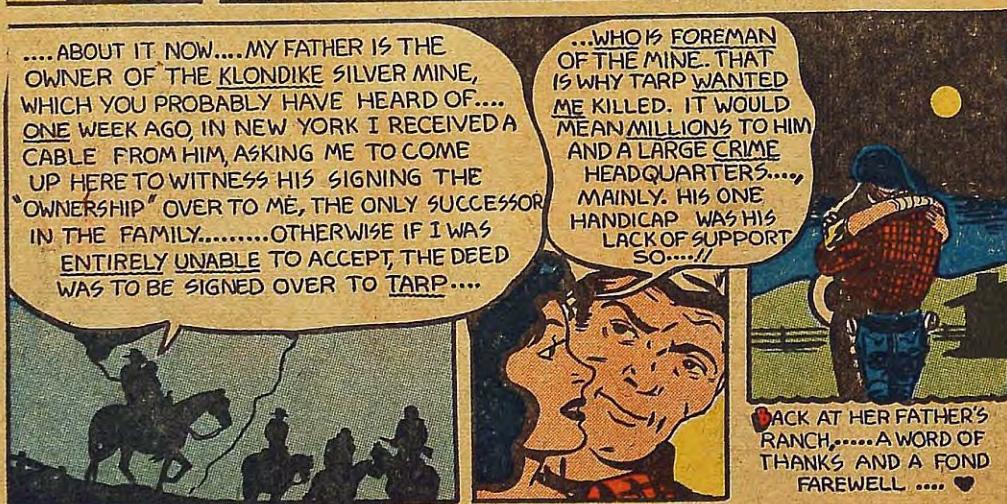
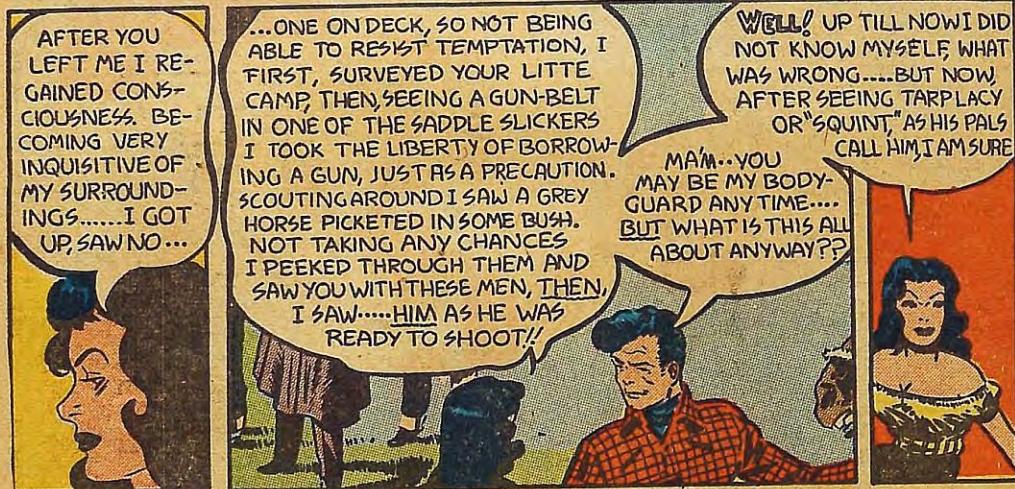
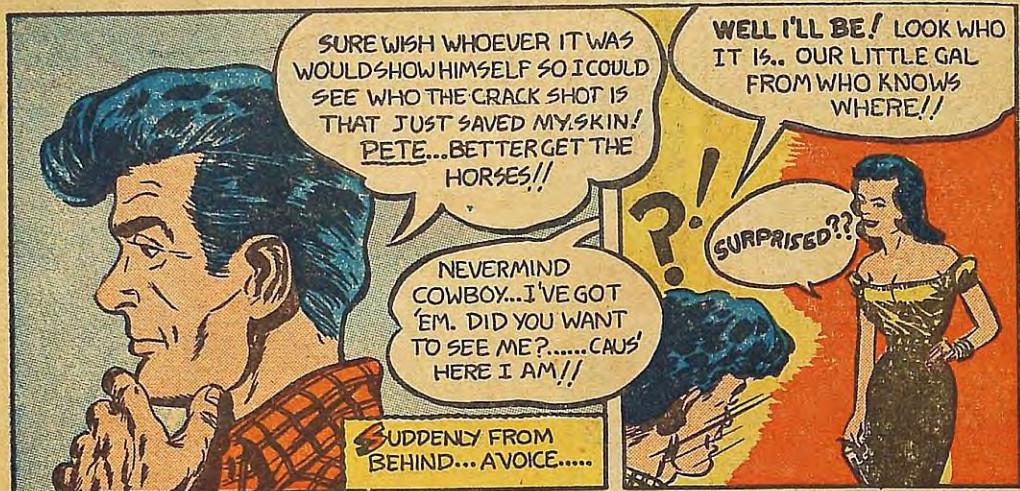
YOU  
CAN COME OUT  
NOW PETE. IT'S  
ALL OVER. OKAY  
MUGS, ...UPON  
YOUR FEET!!



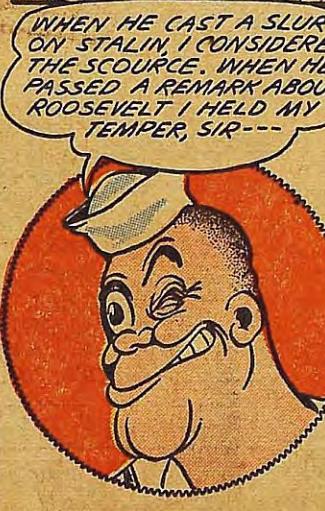
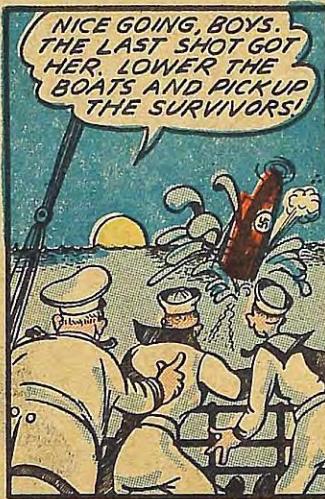


THE TWO THUGS EASILY SUBDUCED AND THOROUGHLY DISGUSTED WITH THEMSELVES ASCEND THE STONY SLOPE.....





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# AMERICA'S GREATEST Zipper BILLFOLD BARGAIN!

BILLFOLDS ARE PRINTED IN  
Breath Taking Colors!

Your Choice  
**\$1.98**  
PLUS TAX



Style 536—Mexican Girl



Style 537—Mexican Gaucho



Style 532—U. S. Map



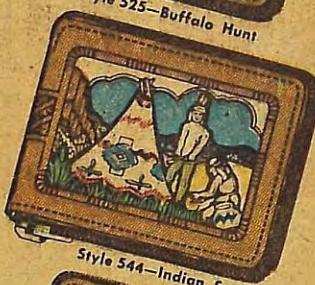
Style 549—Sporting Scene



Style 525—Buffalo Hunt



Style 520—Hula Girl



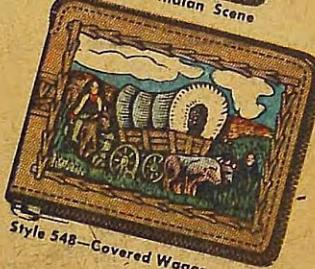
Style 544—Indian Scene



Style 526—Hawaiian Lovers



Style 535—Texas Ranger



Style 548—Covered Wagon

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You can have this beautiful three Color Social Security Plate with your billfold for only 35¢ extra. Price includes engraving of your Social Security Number, your full name and address, and your phone number. Send 35¢ in coin on separate sheet of paper with above information and we'll ship postage prepaid.

SEND NO MONEY! Mail Coupon With Your Billfold Selection!

ILLINOIS MERCHANTISE MART, Dept. 2324, 1227 Loyola Ave., Chicago 26, Ill.  
Attention: Rush me the **Saddle Type** beautifully colored Zipper Billfold in the picture choice  
embossed above. I will pay postage only \$1.98 plus fed tax and five cents postage on C.O.D.  
charges on arrival. I must be fully satisfied or I can return the Billfold within ten days for  
refund.

MY BILLFOLD SELECTION IS:

(Give style number and subject)

If more than one Billfold is being ordered, state how many here:

MY NAME \_\_\_\_\_

ADDRESS \_\_\_\_\_

CITY \_\_\_\_\_

ZONE NO. \_\_\_\_\_ STATE \_\_\_\_\_

# Facts!

by E. LETKEMAN



A TRIBE OF GIANTS STILL EXISTS IN AFRICA. IN EASTERN BELGIAN CONGO THE AVERAGE WATUSI NATIVE TOWERS UP TO EIGHT FEET IN HEIGHT.

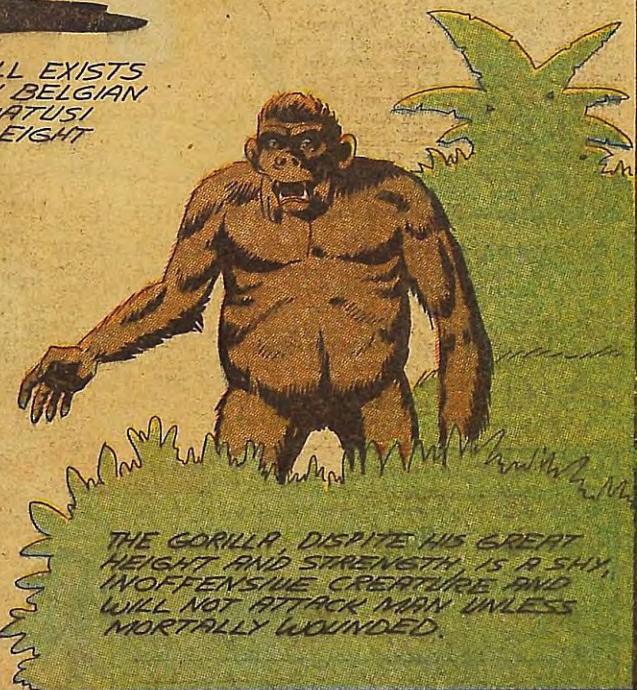


A LEMON IS SWEETER THAN A WATERMELON. THE AVERAGE LEMON CONTAINS 10 PERCENT SUGAR, WHILE THE RIPE WATERMELON CONTAINS LESS THAN 7 PERCENT.

I WANT VAN JOHNSON!!



IN MANY SOUTH AMERICAN THEATRES, WHEN PATRONS DO NOT LIKE A PICTURE, THE FILM IS STOPPED AT ONCE AND ANOTHER STARTED.



THE GORILLA, DESPITE HIS GREAT HEIGHT AND STRENGTH IS A SHY, INOFFENSIVE CREATURE AND WILL NOT ATTACK MAN UNLESS MORTALLY WOUNDED.

Here's  
News About  
a Sensational  
**FREE**  
Offer to  
DICK TRACY Fans.

# GET THIS AUTHENTIC DICK TRACY RAPID-FIRE TOMMY GUN

that LOOKS and SOUNDS  
just like the real McCoy!

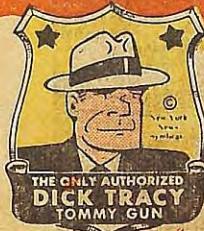
Be Sure You Get  
the One and Only  
Authorized  
**DICK TRACY**  
Tommy Gun

- ★ Realistically styled to look like genuine U. S. Army Tommy Gun.
- ★ Regulated automatic repeater-action.
- ★ All-metal, precision-cast, hardened copper alloy.
- ★ Real gun-metal finish.
- ★ Complete with Army-type shoulder strap.
- ★ Includes Dick Tracy Badge and membership in Dick Tracy Detective Club.

*Over 20 Inches long*

**\$ 3 79**  
POSTPAID

FOR A LIMITED  
TIME ONLY



TAT-TAT  
RAPID-FIRE  
TRIGGER ACTION  
TAT-TAT

A Thrilling Episode  
in the Lives of  
**SECRET AGENT X-28**  
and His Son JUNIOR



GET THOSE HANDS  
UP IN THE AIR X-28!  
YOUR NUMBER'S UP!

NOW YOU'VE GOT EXACTLY 60  
SECONDS LEFT TO TELL US WHERE  
YOU'VE HIDDEN THAT ATOMIC EXPLOSIVE  
FORMULA OR WELL BLOW A HOLE IN YOU!



WHAT'S  
THIS?  
MEANWHILE X-28 AND JUNIOR HEAR  
VOICES IN THE CEILING.  
REACH FOR THE CEILING,  
FELLA'S, I'LL SHOOT  
THE FIRST GUY  
WHO MOVES.



OKAY KID, ONLY BE  
CAREFUL WITH THAT  
THING, IT MIGHT GO OFF!  
HURRY, OPERATOR, SEND  
THE POLICE OVER TO SECRET  
AGENT X-28'S APARTMENT  
RIGHT AWAY.



I HAVE TO HAND  
IT TO YOU,  
JUNIOR, THAT  
WAS CERTAINLY  
FAST THINKING.  
IT LOOKS SO  
MUCH LIKE THE  
REAL THING, IT  
FOOLS MOST  
PEOPLE.



IT'S LUCKY I  
HAD THIS DICK  
TRACY TOMMY  
GUN WITH ME.  
IT LOOKS SO  
REAL, I DON'T  
BELIEVE IT.  
YOU MEAN  
THAT THIS DICK  
TRACY TOMMY  
GUN ISN'T REAL?  
WHY, I DON'T  
BELIEVE IT.  
IT LOOKS SO  
REAL, I DON'T  
BELIEVE IT.



YES, KIDS,  
THIS DICK TRACY  
TOMMY GUN LOOKS  
SO REAL YOU  
WON'T BELIEVE  
IT.  
BUT THEN AGAIN,  
MAGIC, YOU CAN  
GET ONE EXACTLY  
LIKE IT FOR ONLY  
\$3.79 IF YOU  
Mail the Coupon Now!

## NOW YOU CAN BE A JUNIOR G-MAN

Say, Kids—how would you like to have the one and only authorized Dick Tracy RAPID-FIRE TOMMY GUN patterned after those used by U. S. Army Commandos? Well, you have the chance of a lifetime to get this super-action gun for only \$3.79. Watch the other kid's eyes "pop" when they see this wonderful Tommy gun. And when they hear that realistic "rat-a-tat-tat" of its trigger, they'll stick 'em up in a hurry! Everyone wants one of these genuine Dick Tracy TOMMY GUNS . . . but it's first come, first served, so get your order in today!

## THE IDEAL GIFT FOR EVERY YOUNGSTER!

PARENTS: Here's the perfect gift for your growing boy! If he's a real Dick Tracy fan, his eyes will "pop" when he sees this authentic Dick Tracy TOMMY GUN. And playing Detective with this wonderful Dick Tracy TOMMY GUN and badge will increase his respect for the law, and at the same time offer him a healthy outlet for his "boyish" enthusiasm! This offer is limited to readers of this magazine who mail the coupon IMMEDIATELY! Mail the coupon TODAY, with only \$3.79. Your gun, badge, and Dick Tracy Club membership card will be RUSHED to you by return mail!

MAIL HANDY  
COUPON NOW

MARKER JOHNS — Dept. DT-121  
408 South Dearborn St., Chicago 5, Ill.

Please rush my authentic DICK TRACY Tommy Gun and Detective Badge for only \$3.79. If not delighted I may return my gun within 5 days for complete refund and keep the Badge FREE!

CHECK ONE

I am enclosing \$3.79. Please ship postpaid.

I ship C.O.D. I'll pay postman \$3.79 plus postage.

Please print clearly and legibly No C.O.D. 1

Name \_\_\_\_\_

Address \_\_\_\_\_

City \_\_\_\_\_

Zone \_\_\_\_\_

State \_\_\_\_\_



**Free!**

THIS GENUINE DICK TRACY  
DETECTIVE BADGE IS YOURS TO KEEP . . .

even if you are not delighted with your DICK TRACY TOMMY GUN. Yes, if not completely satisfied you may return your TOMMY GUN for a complete refund and keep this wonderful GOLD FINISH Dick Tracy Detective Badge FREE!

# Scoop! Complete Picture-Taking Picture-Making Outfit for only \$4.98

Candid-Type Camera! Complete Developing Outfit! Complete Printing Outfit!  
All for one low price of only \$4.98!



SEND FOR  
YOUR OUTFIT TODAY!

## At Last! You Can Take, Make and Develop Your Own Pictures!

This is the first time a complete picture-taking, picture-making outfit has ever been offered at the sensationaly low price of only \$4.98. You might ordinarily expect to pay much more than that for a good developing kit. Yet here you not only get a big, 14-piece Developing Kit so that you can actually make and develop your own pictures, but also a famous make candid-type Camera which takes regular size pictures. Positively not a toy. Both the Camera and the Developing Kit are the real thing—guaranteed to work on the same principle as those used by experienced photographers.

**Easy To Make Your Own Pictures!**  
Think of it!—You can go out and snap pictures of your favorite scenes, of important events and landmarks, or of members of your family. Then, within a few minutes after you snap the pictures, you can develop them yourself. Virtually without waiting you can make and develop those same pictures right in your own home. Watch them come to life... clear and sharp... before your very eyes, almost like magic. Sensational! Exciting! Thrilling fun such as you've never known before.

**Make Money While Having Fun!**  
This is the chance of a lifetime to pursue an interesting hobby and learn the fascinating photography business at the same time. You can even make money in your spare hours. Use your Home Developing Kit to accommodate friends and neighbors. They'll be glad to give you their business for it will save them time and money, just as it does you.

**THE CAMERA** has all the latest features, including snapshot and time exposure and level view finder. Uses easy-to-get 127 film and takes 16 pictures on an 8-exposure roll. **THE DEVELOPING KIT** consists of

14 individual pieces as shown. There are 2 plastic trays, 1 metal print frame, 1 stirring rod, 1 package of two dozen sheets of contact paper, 3 Universal M-Q developer packs, 1 box acid-fixing solution, 1 plastic funnel, 1 GE darkroom light, 2 plastic clips and 1 easy-to-follow Handbook of developing and printing.

### 10 Day Examination Offer

Is this a value? You bet it is! By far the greatest value in the country today. Never before has it been possible to get everything necessary to take, make and develop pictures all for this one low price of only \$4.98. These outfits are sure to be grabbed up fast. Photo and camera enthusiasts everywhere will be anxious to own a complete Kit such as this for fun and for spare time profit. You'll be wise to order your complete outfit right now while this low price offer is still in effect so that you won't be disappointed. It's first come, first served. If you want to get started at once to take, make and develop your own pictures, mail the coupon below today. You SEND NO MONEY! We'll let you examine and use the kit as your own for 10 days on our money-back guarantee offer.

You get this Big 14 Piece Developing Kit!



SEND NO MONEY! RUSH THIS COUPON FOR YOUR OUTFIT TODAY!

ILLINOIS MERCHANTISE MART, Dept. 2516 1227 Loyola Ave., Chicago 26, Illinois

Gentlemen: Send me the Complete Picture-Taking, Picture-Making Outfit as described. On arrival I will pay postman only \$4.98 plus few cents postage and C.O.D. charges for everything. It is understood that if I am not positively delighted with the outfit in every way, I can return it within 10 days for full refund.

NAME.....

ADDRESS.....

CITY.....

ZONE..... STATE.....

I enclose \$4.98 in advance with this order to save shipping charges. Please send the Complete Outfit to me all postage charges prepaid on your 10-day money-back guarantee offer.



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**Baby Ruth**  
C rich in dextrose C  
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RED SEAL Comics

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COVER CAVALO?  
The BLACK DWARF  
DOCTOR JUSTICE  
The BEACHCOMBER  
RESCUE FOR REVENGE  
The GAY DESPERADO  
ZOR THE MIGHTY  
MACK MURDER  
ROCKETMAN

PAUL GATTUSO	7
(Sp?) FASIL KELLY*	12
TEXT	8
TUSKA	1
E.G. LETKEMAN*	7
TEXT	8
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NO. 22

# RED SEAL COMICS

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BECK & EPPERS  
E. LETKEMAN\*

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